July 30th 1847 Dedham

We had a Board Meeting today. Addison Davis is getting up a quarrel with us. He was not satisfied with the agency we gave him in the Spring, only to be a sop for Cerberus; but wants to know whether we mean to employ him next Autumn;- intimating that if it is his opinion that now we are in a condition to pay agents better than of old, (why he thinks so, I do know!) we are inclined to throw him overboard. I am afraid we shall have trouble about Douglass's compensation. I suppose he thinks that his services are worth more than any we else could be had for higher paid. This is probably true enough, in a sense, & yet to pay him more than others would set all the place in a flame - a, at least, all the wool in Lowell's head. But perhaps, Jamison can make him reasonable. Lane may seem full of business & work well.

Tomorrow we go to Tenean Grove, via the P. R. I shall go with Lane May & Leicester & spend the night & next day & Worcester & attend the Friday Ang. Meeting there. I like Mrs. Thompson Sammy, he is not Simmy! He is to read the Exchanger during my brevity over the Lake. I saw Marion Lowell for a passing moment at Rahant. I hear that she is "wearing away & the Land & the Sea!" She looked beautifully, but ill. Farewell! When you are established at Weymouth I shall come down & spend a long day with you & you can tell about that day with Anne Smith! Love & Devotion. Yours ever. Edmund Quincy.

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her husband. [illegible]
as are not often seen in [illegible]
He is a Unitarian minister, whose talents
as a preacher silenced him years ago; but a
very good scholar & the translator of Undine
& author of some "minor Romances", at some people
think very absurd (I never read them) & others
admire exceedingly, & have crowned him
several enthusiastic friends. He & his wife
live by themselves, having no children, & spend
their time in reading, writing, & are the busiest
of mortals, with no earthly thing to do. She is
one of the first persons I recollect, & her
voice & look recal my childhood more than
any person's I know. Her manners are of
the most punctiliously courteous of the old school,
& she has all the enthusiasm of a girl at
seventy years of age. She is at least ten years
older than Dr Ludlow. But she does not

MS. A.9.2.c.23.38